

A Textbook Tragedy "Total Immortal"

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All dolled up for the night out,
Brush back your hair so I can see your pretty eyes.
You make me sick but then again I'm not expecting true
love.

I've seen your face around here before,
I smelt your perfume a few nights back.

Excuse me harlot could I trouble you for just one
dance?
It's not like you have much of a choice now.
Just drunk enough for a good time,
Three sips away from getting you into the backseat of
my car.
"I'm taking you home"

I'm not one for being modest, that thinking has gone
way out of style.

Your inhibitions are fading with that cigarette.
It might seem strange but I feel like I've been in your
before.

Think back two months,
Think back to that little white pill in my drink.
There hasn't been one night I haven't cried myself to
sleep.
I bet you never though,
I bet you never though I would come looking for you.

So put your hands up, this is where the fun begins.
I can't wait to see your tongue sliding back in your
throat,
I want to hear you choke on your fake remorse.
You must be born of a jackal, because you have no
heart.

Pray for your future ghost.
Pray that the lord will spare you for stealing my
affection.

Courage is someone that doesn't back down.

Courage is someone that doesn't back down.

Now we're gonna play a little game,
I call it "make Jack dead"
And it's a long winded battle.

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